

College of New Rochelle Femmes d'Esprit

Honors Program Newsmagazine



Passing Calculus: A Different Kind of Honors Program

Michelle DiPoala

Dr. Uri Treisman teaches calculus at the University of California at Berkeley. Fifteen years ago he began researching the reasoning behind why students take calculus at all. No doubt many students, upon finding themselves drowning in a sea of dependant and independant variables mid-semester, ask themselves the same question.

In an effort to get to the heart of the enigma, Dr. Treisman researched the study habits of various groups of students. His discoveries show evidence that black students had a failure rate of 60%, white students failed at a rate of 15%, while Asian students typically excelled. What Treisman found was that the black students, and many of the white students, were what is called "academic loners"—struggling along with a subject that is statistically failed by half of the students who take it each year. The Asian students, however, worked in groups. They solved problems together, identified the

difficulties, and helped each other.

This observation led Treisman to develop a model "honors program" for struggling calculus students. The program has since been adopted by nearly 30 colleges and universities across the country. It operates by forming an actual community around the study. The students devote many hours to calculus, and learn from one another. They attend workshops three times a week and, under the guidance of a graduate teaching assistant, work on problems even more difficult than those assigned in the regular calculus sections. Like most honors programs, this one extends beyond the classroom, with camping, hiking, and canoe trips.

Surprisingly, there are college officials who contest Triesman's increasingly popular honors program. Apparently, a rather large performance gap has opened up between the honors students and those in the regular class sections. For example, at the

(con't on page 12)

What's Inside:

Editorial.....p.2

Features

Black History Now

by Robert L. Harris, Jr.....p. 3

Magic Blue Heartbeat (essay)

by Marcia Favale.....p. 4

From Russia With Love

by Crystal Rennerp. 9

Departments

Bulletin Board p.2

Profiles p.5

News p.6

**National &
International**

College Scene p.10

New York City p.11

Ou est l'esprit?

Of all people to catch the horrible and highly contagious virus that we call Apathy, wouldn't it just have to be the Honors Students.

If you haven't noticed, the Femmes d'Esprit has a new look and a new style. There are the regular features that are successors of the old Femmes d'Esprit, as well as some new ones. There are Departments, like *College Scene* and *New York City*, that will appear in every future issue, if we get enough positive feedback.

One of the departments is called *Sounding Board*--rather, that is what it *was going to be called*. The sub-title was "Honors Students Speak Out". As you can see, there is no *Sounding Board* in this issue of the Femmes d'Esprit. That's because not a single member of the Honors Program responded to the questionnaire put in the Honors mailboxes during the first week of March. We got plenty of promises, but they don't make interesting reading. We were tempted to include a blank page of promises where the *Sounding Board* should have been, just to make a point. Can it be true? The Honors Students have no voice? There are sixty-four of us, guys. There is no reason for this total and complete lack of involvement. That isn't what college is about, and it definitely isn't what an Honors Program is about. I hope. Show us your *Esprit*!

Michelle DiPoala
Copy editor

Reminder to all Honors Students
Honors Conference Day
is
May 4th
9 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.

Copy Editor: Michelle DiPoala
Lay-out-Editor: Katrina Williams
Contributing / Staff

Mary Kirkpatrick
Lourdes Pichardo
Crystal Renner
Amy Larrabee
Elaine Tolley
Meghan Mastellon
Marcia Favale
Terry-Dawn Thomas

Bulletin Board

Michelle Accardo('93), Nancy McKeon('93), Crystal Sylvia('92), Marcia Favale('92), Terry-Dawn Thomas('93), and Dr. Ann Raia attended the National Collegiate Honors Council (NCHC) regional conference in Salem, Massachusetts from April 6 to 8. They took part in workshops, informal student-led discussions, special events planned for meeting with other honors students, and explored the city. Debbie Lenares('89) met them there.

The NCHC Planning Committee has begun the planning process for the next regional conference. It will be held in Baltimore at the Hyatt Regency Hotel on the waterfront from October 24 to October 28, 1990. See Dr. Ann Raia, School of Arts and Sciences Dean's Office, for details

Attention Gummi-Bear Salespeople!! We are still waiting for money from the Gummi-Bear sale. If you have Gummi-Money or Gummi-Bears, please call Crystal Renner at ext. 5469.

Congratulations to Edwardyne Cowan('90) for her successful voice recital on Sunday, April 1. It was beautifully planned and enjoyed by all. Great job, Eddie!

Congratulations are also in order for Veronica Krasovic('92) for winning a place in the Arizona Honors Academy Leadership Institute this summer, along with a scholarship to attend. Twenty students from across the country were selected to participate in the two-week program.

The spring semester is nearly over! Eileen Songer('91) has asked that Honors Students please complete and return the ballot sheet for next year's Honor's Board Representatives. You will find it in your Honors mailbox.

On May 2nd, 1990, the Alumnae/i Association of Greater New York is holding a reception at Reidy's for recent alumnae/i and current seniors. The event begins at 5:30, and is a pre-graduation present from the Association to the seniors.

The deadline for submissions for the next issue of the Femmes d'Esprit is October 10, 1990. The first staff meeting of the semester will be announced during the first week of school. All Honors students are welcome to join.

*"Even Knowing
that we did it, I am
disposed to say what
we did...couldn't be
done."
(Susan Glaspell)*

" Black History Needed Now More Than Ever "

by Dr. Robert L. Harris Jr.

This year The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History (ASALH), which sponsors the annual observance of Black History Month, will celebrate its Diamond Jubilee. Seventy-five years ago, Dr. Carter G. Woodson organized the Association for the Study of Negro (now Afro-American) Life and History to preserve the heritage of African Americans, to inform the nation of Black contributions to American progress, and to inspire Black youth to greater achievement.

Seventy-five years later, Woodson's goals remain as urgent if not more so. In 1915, when Woodson and others established ASALH, African Americans were just emerging from what Rayford W. Logan aptly called the "nadir" in Afro-American history. The period from the end of the reconstruction (1877) to the turn of the twentieth century was a trying time for Black Americans. The Supreme Court had stripped African Americans of the few rights that they had gained during the Reconstruction Era. Its infamous *Plessy Vs. Ferguson* decision in 1896 made the doctrine of "separate but equal" the rule of the land, whereby Afro-Americans lived a separate but hardly equal existence.

Woodson and other early pioneers of Black History were determined to set the record straight, to let the country know that Black people were not "negligable factor" either in world history or in the development of the United States. Foremost, Woodson wanted to free African Americans from the tyranny of racial oppression and self-imposed limitations in the quest for freedom and equality. In his still timely study, *The Mis-Education*

of the Negro, Woodson cogently observed that when you control a man's thinking, you do not have to send him to the back door. He will go without being told. In fact, if there is no back door, he will cut one for his special benefit. His education makes it necessary.

Although the courageous struggle and sacrifice of countless Americans, Black and white, have removed most of the literal "back doors", there are many figurative "back doors" that restrict the aspiration and achievement of our youth. It is blasphemy and should be considered so to hear a Black student suggest that education is "the white man's thing" or that mathematics is for the Asians. Such utterances betray an almost unbelievable lack of knowledge and make one wonder how the children of genius, the progeny of Imhotep, Aesop, Terence, Bilal, Ann Zingha, Ahmad Baba, Benjamin Banneker, Phillis Wheatley, Patrick Healy, W.E.B. DuBois, and Mary McLeod Bethune, to name but a few, could come to such facile conclusions.

Part of the answer lies in the misguided assumption that with desegregation, the doors of opportunity are wide open to any Black person with talent and determination. When the doors of opportunity were locked tight, African American parents, teachers, ministers, politicians, and professionals made a point of constantly reminding Black youngsters about their people who had achieved against the odds. They deemed it vital that Black children know who they were, so that they could decide who they wanted to become.

Given the decline of racial segregation and overt discrimination, it is now more important than ever for Black youth to know and to understand the full compass of their past in Africa and in America, its triumphs and its tragedies, its values and its lessons. During the tyranny of segregation, many African

(cont. p. 12)

Magic Blue Heartbeat

Marcia Favale

It was night. I turned the corner onto Bourbon Street and found the essence of life. At first, I saw nothing but darkness and old buildings, historical structures from more glamorous times. As I walked down the street, I heard the sounds of New Orleans tickle my ear and soothe my soul. Walking down the cobble stone road, I could imagine the old carriages pulled by big husky horses with their manes neatly trimmed and their coats reflecting the light of the street lamps. Elegant ladies and gentlemen strolling about showing off their newly acquired garments imported from France. As I continued walking, I saw an old gas lamp at a distance gently embrace a lonely saxophonist. I approached this old figure of the past, present, and future of New Orleans, and let the music touch my soul. I saw then the beauty of New Orleans unfold right before my being. This man, wrapped in ancient clothing, his back hunched with the weight of time, with his old top hat beside him, reminded me of the serene loneliness of the city itself.

I felt as if I had no control over my body. Bourbon Street was the irresistible force that guided me. I finally realized that the old man was gone when I could not hear the music anymore. So, I continued to walk, letting the air fill my lungs and the Mississippi breeze dance with my hair. When my persona was completely taken over by the sense of peace, I suddenly saw bar lights, people dancing to the rhythm of Cajun music, and young children tap dancing on the worn street corners. It was amazing. People were everywhere; music was coming from all sides of the street. It seemed like there was a battle of melody. I ran from one side of the street to another. I danced and sang with people I had never met before. The expressions on the faces of the



people spoke of happiness and ecstasy. Bourbon Street had now turned into a mixture of human euphoria and architectural beauty, creating in itself a ballad. And I, you ask? I was just a mere note joining with others to compose the sensual theme of New Orleans.

As if it were magic, I felt myself drifting away, and as much as I tried to hold on to that moment it seemed to slip out of my hands, and I found myself walking down the same cobble stone street. Only then could I hear the repetitious sound that my shoes were making against the stones, like a heartbeat. The more I looked, the more darkness I saw, but this time not alone, but with the spirit of New Orleans.

Approaching the end of the street, again I saw the man playing the blues on his saxophone. This time he did not seem lonesome, for now I could see people everywhere. People that were only visible through the eyes of the heart. As I turned off Bourbon Street, I looked back at it. The only thing I saw was a dark street, an old street lamp, and mist, as if it were the final brush strokes of an artist. But that was what I saw with my eyes because what I felt was jazz. I grinned to myself and thought that it was all a dream, and I was soon to forget. Then I realized that New Orleans is a reflection of life. It will be forever with me because New Orleans is a whisper of what used to be, and an aspiration of what may be: it is a state of spirit.



HONORS STUDENTS PROFILES

Compiled by Elaine Tolley and Ann Raia

The Femmes d'Esprit extends a special goodbye to those senior members of the Honors Program. Here's what some of the Honors seniors are doing after May 27th...

Regina Ambery will decide between the merit scholarship offered her by Pace Law School and St. John's, where she is also in the scholarship pool.

Liz Connolly will weigh her law school choices carefully...St. Louis or Washington University?

Meghan Mastellon is deciding between the law departments of St. John's and Villanova.

Linda Masucco is wasting no time in starting her post-undergraduate life in the real world. She has a position with the Dean Witten company and hopes to live in Greenwich, Connecticut.

Emily Stocum was accepted with a stipend to the Health Sciences Center at Syracuse. She hopes to attain her Ph.D. in Molecular Genetics.

Kathy Reilly is looking into ways of putting her Biology background to use in the medical field. She will most likely go on to Medical School.

Vickie Campisano is waiting with baited breath to hear from her choice graduate schools.

Edwardyne Cowan has something clever up her sleeve, we all know it. Be looking for her behind every corner...

Elaine Tolley will be doing volunteer service for a year, working with children in some way. After that she and Edwardyne will run away to Africa and take up camel riding.

Rubaba Mirza is headed to St. Louis with her husband (by the way, congratulations, Rubaba!). They are building their first house.

Jennifer Steinfeldt Eckart is still working with Nickelodian, hopefully enjoying married life!

Class of 1989

One year later...

Debbie Lenares has completed her first semester at John Hopkins University. She is taking a pause in her graduate school years and has taken a job with the Massachusetts Public Interest Research Group in Boston.

Jane McKeon is engaged to Sean. She is the Development Associate at the John Harms Center for the Arts in Englewood, New Jersey. She is deciding whether or not to take a position offered her by her state Senator's office.

Maureen Fay has moved on from IBM to a new job and a new home in Hartford, Connecticut.

Margie Hagerty is loving her studies at St. John's University, where she is in the doctoral program for clinical psychology.

Tori Burnham has turned down a fellowship offered her by Fordham University to teach English at Mamaroneck High School.

Tara Ambery is on fellowship at Fordham, majoring in English, and loving every minute of it.

Lisa Vesperman is working at a law firm as a paraprofessional while waiting to hear from her first choice law school in Vermont.

Robin Zaleski is working for the Development Office at the Museum of Modern Art in New York. Last January she received a promotion, a raise, and a new title.

Femmes d'Esprit editor of three years, Stacy Begin('91), is studying in London this semester. She has an internship with a public relations company, and is enjoying day trips to other countries...we got a postcard from Greece!

The Price Johnny Has to Pay**Amy Larrabee**

Many college students today are there at least in part because of some form of financial aid. There are also a good number of students struggling through school who come from homes where the family income falls just outside of financial aid eligibility brackets. Associate editor of *New England Monthly* magazine, Barry Werth, writes of a service by Merrill Lynch: "You tell them where and when you want your kids to go to school, and they tell you what it will cost."

Some of the figures projected by the Merrill Lynch computer were less than inspirational. For example, when Werth's 9 month old son graduates from high school (assuming that he would attend UMASS) a \$235,359 bite would be taken out of the family bank account for the first year. Should the student choose from the Ivy League schools, the figure shoots up to well over \$300,000.

The science behind the Merrill Lynch logic is simple math: A 6% increase is added each year. Of course, those numbers are taken wholly out of context. Analysts don't have evidence of what incomes will be twenty years from now, or what role financial aid will play in the lives of future college students. The figure is evidence, though, of an inevitable and relentless rise in the cost of higher education. It is, in fact, rising faster than the cost of living.

The future of cost in higher education grows even bleaker with the headlines recently reporting George Bush's newly proposed federal budget. The budget, proposed last month, slashes aid for at least 300,000 college students in the 1991-92 academic year. Under the proposed budget, far fewer students would receive Student Incentive Grants, Perkins Loans, College Work-Study, and even Pell Grants.

In the twenty-first century, Johnny may not be able to afford to read.

***Better Co-Ed Than Dead?*****Michelle DiPoala**

Headlines are circulating regarding the current standing of single-sex schools in the world of higher education. In the last decade or so, the number of these institutions has begun to decrease at a rate that leads some analysts to declare them a future thing of the past.

The Virginia Military Institute, an all-male-institution, faces a legal battle should administrators refuse to admit women next fall. The U.S. Department of Justice is backing up a local student in her discrimination claims against V.M.I.. Since the school is state-funded, the Justice Department must insist that the admission policy adhere to the Constitution. The present policy violates the

Civil Rights Act of 1964 and the 14th Amendment. Officials had nothing to say on the ruling.

Mills College of Oakland, California, also faces the possibility of turning co-ed. The small liberal arts college for women is under serious financial strain. Enrollment has been steadily dropping. Along with admitting men, the Board of Trustees is considering adding weekend and evening classes for part time students and a more innovative curriculum. Students are protesting.

Students are also protesting at Chatham College in Pennsylvania. The oldest women's college in the state, it may have to include men to maintain its academic standards at a time when fewer high school graduates want to attend a women's college.



Kosovo Republik in New York

Terry-Dawn Thomas and Marcia Favale

On February 2, 1990, in front of the Yugoslavian embassy in New York, ethnic Albanians gathered for a peaceful demonstration to demand what we, as citizens of a free nation, take for granted—human rights. How would Americans react if Congress banned our native language, destroyed our heritage and worst of all, sterilized our children? Wouldn't we, as a nation that recognizes basic human rights, want to speak out against these atrocities? This was exactly the feeling of the Albanian demonstrators.

Today, Yugoslavia is made of 2 provinces and 6 republics. Kosovo, formerly a part of Albania, is now one of these provinces. In 1981, the Yugoslavian government robbed Kosovo of their civil and human rights. Under this constitution, the ethnic Albanians were given the right to have a representative in government. However,

under the rule of Milosevic, Yugoslavia's leader, the Albanians are given no representation. Other laws imposed by Milosevic include the closure of universities and schools, the imprisonment of political leaders, intellectuals and teachers, the banning of all things related to Albanian culture and most brutally unconstitutional, sterilization for children ages 7-12.

Recently the ethnic Albanians started a series of peaceful demonstrations in an attempt to regain their rights. Milosevic reacted to these protests by sending out troops against the demonstrators. The soldiers are firing at will into defenseless groups of men, women and children demonstrators.

The Reverend Jesse Jackson showed his support for the Albanians at the demonstration. Jackson believes that we should all learn to look beyond our nation's boundaries to those countries who are being deprived of this right and in the future, try our best to help the situation in whatever way possible.

There's No Place Like Puerto Rico...

Lourdes Pichardo

This Spring Break I went back home to Puerto Rico. Most people don't realize that Puerto is a Commonwealth where Spanish traditions, customs, and values are still alive, blended with Western influence. This was a very different trip home, though. I took with me two friends from CNR who had never stepped foot on Puerto Rican soil. I believe that one is not able to grasp what a place is really like just by limiting oneself to the tourist zones. Why? Simply because one is not able to see into culture and lifestyle.

Being a native from San Juan and moved to many different communities because of my father's medical practice, I have had the opportunity to observe the differences and

similarities that exist throughout the island.

My sisters actually go to college in San Juan, while my parents live in Fajardo, a city located on the east coast. This gave me the opportunity to travel with my friends to several different areas of the island. We tended to stay away from the biggest tourist zones, giving them a real sense of what Puerto Rico is.

We spent the first night in Old San Juan, where the night life is really vibrant. We went to a club that turns from pub to a room with a dance floor, becomes a game room, and finally leads to a movie theatre. After that we tried out the San Juan Hotel and Casino—a great place for those who enjoy

(Puerto Rico, con't)

gambling!! The day after we spent in the largest shopping center in Puerto Rico, Plaza Las Americas, just walking around the more remote parts of Old San Juan. The old Spanish-styled architecture impressed my friends. During the afternoon we decided to leave the city atmosphere. I brought them to "the mountains". As one gets farther from the coast, the landscape becomes mountainous. We went to Utuado, one of the largest towns in the center of the island.

I lived in Utuado some years ago, and liked it very much. It is a beautiful place to live, but seems more suited for someone of retirement age. You see, if you belong to a club or have a bunch of friends to "hang around" with, you would not get bored. But as most of my friends are away at college, Utuado is nice for a day or two. We CNR "Spring Breakers" did spend two days there, and had time to visit El Parque Indigena (The Indian Park).

In El Parque Indigena there is a museum with pre-Columbian items made by the Indians, and tombstones with drawings and hieroglyphics imprinted on them. In the park we could see how the Indians had arranged their village. It was exactly the same. Most of the stones and other artifacts were discovered by archaeologists in 1945.

There is also a river that runs through the park. We spent some time there escaping from the heat.

Our next stop was Fajardo, where my parents live. It has beautiful beaches with pure white sand, and clear water that glimmers and reflects many different shades of blue. It looks like Paradise, even though Fajardo was one of the towns most affected by Hurricane Hugo last September. We could still see some palm trees lying on the sand.

Fajardo has more than beaches, though. This town is a mix of a city-like atmosphere and a country-like one. One side of the town

is next to the coast, and the other side is next to the mountains. From the highest point there is a breathtaking view of the mountains, the whole beautiful town of Fajardo, plus the next town over, and out to the Atlantic Ocean. Although we had virtually no experience horsebackriding, we rented some horses

and explored a little. Despite the back-ache the next morning, it was quite an exciting day!

Our last day took us back to our starting place, the capital city of San Juan. The trip seemed really short, but we had time to accomplish many things. I came back to CNR satisfied that my friends will be able to relate this whole experience. They know what Puerto is really like, because they were able to sense the culture and flavor. Well, after this adventurous Spring Break, I'm pretty sure that I would not starve as a travel guide.....



Spring Breaking in

Russia

Crystal Renner



History is in the making.

At least that's what Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev's policies of perestroika and glasnost seem to be saying. If they are right, then a few students from CNR were able to get a glimpse of history over this past Spring Break. With the aid of Soviet specialist Sean McGivern, School of Nursing Dean Connie Vance was able to take a dozen members of the CNR community on a tour of the Soviet Union.

The nine-day tour brought the group to the Russian cities of Leningrad, Novgorod, and Moscow. Sean McGivern's superior knowledge of the country made the experience a very personal one. Aside from the traditional tourist stops at the Hermitage and Red Square, the group was afforded the unique opportunity to view Soviet life in proper perspective through one-on-one meetings with the people.

Highlights of the tour included visits to a school, a kindergarten, the Young Pioneer's Club, a hospital, and a church service. Teachers, nurses, and high school and university students numbered among the Soviet citizens that joined the tour group for dinners, or even invited them into their own homes. Glasnost was tested to the limits as

conversations spanned literature and music, religion, education, and politics. The Intourist guide for the week, Galina, even granted an interview on the life of a Soviet woman encompassing everything from shopping to abortion.

The experiences of the trip have had positive effects on other groups not directly involved. For example, the first grade class of Fox Meadow Elementary School in Scarsdale benefitted from the trip through CNR senior education major, Kim Charos. Assistant teacher at the school, Kim has returned from the Soviet Union with pictures drawn by a first grade class in Leningrad—the new pen-pals of the Fox first graders. She has also brought back a Russian flag which the class is making into a bulletin board.

Although the trip is over it is far from forgotten by those who have returned with photographs, addresses, and gifts of friendship from their new acquaintances abroad. There are hopes that some will see each other again as Mr. McGivern continues his efforts to help his Soviet friends visit the U.S. and he and Dean Vance plan similar trips for next year. In the meantime those involved feel that they have personally brought two distant nations one step closer together.

Also overseas this Spring Break, in England, were Eileen Songer, Jennifer Yearwood, and Amy Larrabee.

College Scene

A new fundraiser idea was developed by the women of Smith College. They have put together a calendar entitled *The Men of Smith*. It is a parody of the standard sexy pin-up calendars. This one features professors and staff members, and is intended to show brain, not brawn..

In protest to a proposed 9.9% hike in tuition next fall, the students of Syracuse University have boycotted the campus cafeteria, the bookstore, and the snack-bars. The students have demanded that the Board of Trustees consider some alternatives before approving the proposal.

Similar boycotts, along with rallies and demonstrations, were held in February at both Tufts University and the University of Miami in Florida.

In West Lafayette, Indiana, eight male Purdue students face criminal charges ranging from public indecency to resisting arrest. The students were participating in what is known as the "Nude Olympics", an annual event that has been banned by university officials.

At The University of Illinois, freshmen are borrowing three times as much as they did five years ago to pay for college. Administration places most of the blame on the recent cuts in student aid.

Over forty Swarthmore College students participated in the annual 18-lap race amid the bookshelves in McCabe Library. First prizes were rolls of Scott toilet paper, in honor of former chairman of Scott Paper Company Thomas McCabe, for whom the library is named.

Six students were arrested at The University of California at Irvine last month for protesting the Administration's refusal to initiate gay and lesbian housing. The demonstrators blocked the entrance to the Administration building.

The campus Interfraternity Council of Washington State University has adopted a new social policy that bans keg parties, eliminates multiple sponsorship of Greek parties, and keeps a closer monitor on the consumption of alcohol by people under the age of twenty-one.

What They're Reading on College Campuses



1. All I Really Need to Know I Learned in Kindergarten,
by Robert Fulghum

2. CoDependant No More,
by Melody Beattie

3. 50 Simple Things You Can Do to Save the Earth,
by the Earthworks Group

4. Star, by Danielle Steele

5. Web of Dreams,
by V.C. Andrews

6. The Hunt for Red October,
by Tom Clancy

7. Megatrends 2000,
by John Naisbitt and Patricia Aburdene

8. Oh, the Places You'll Go,
by Dr. Seuss

9. A Prehistory of the Far Side,
by Gary Larson

10. Liar's Poker,
by Michael Lewis

(List compiled by The Chronicle of Higher Education)

Put Your Finger on the Pulse of

New York City

Picture this.

It's Friday — early afternoon. You have just finished your last class for the day. There's a paper in the back of your mind, but there's also a whole weekend that's just opened up before you. Grandma sent \$30 in the mail. Gram's great.

You want to get off campus. So what are you gonna do? The movies again?

What you *can* do is tap the living, breathing, never-slowing, never-ending hustling bustling bottomless resource that is New York City. Consider this: You now stand in a spot that is 29 train-ride minutes from a city people travel worlds to visit. And believe it—there are places to go and things to do on even a college student's pitiful budget. All it takes is a little imagination, a little

footwork, and a lot of *esprit*.

The Seaport Flea Market is on Pier 84, off 43rd Street, on 4/7. Admission is only \$1. Look for handicrafts, toys, cosmetics, records, and leather goods. For more information call (628-4304).

The Seaport Experience. A multi-screen adventure about the history of the seaport. See fishermen and tradespeople working in the 19th century at this show that uses quintaphonic sound and special effects like fog. Mon-Thu, 10:30 am-3:30; Fri-Sun., 10:30am-6:30. 114 Liberty St. (608-7888). \$5.25.

Adventure On A Shoestring. Walks along different New York Streets, focusing on architecture, shops, and galleries, and histories. Different focuses every walk. Call for times and meeting places. (265-2663). \$5.

Lower East Side Tenement Museum Tours. 4/8, 15, 22 at 1. **The Streets Where We Lived:** A multi-ethnic historic walking tour, with Prof. James Shenton. Students \$6...Sundays at noon, **Peddler's Pack Walking Tour**, focusing on Jewish immigrant experience. Guide in period costume. Students \$6. (431-0233).

Sidewalks of New York. Call 517-0201 for information and reservations. \$15, or \$25 for two people or two tours. 4/14, 21, 28 at 2. **All in the Family;** meet in front of Old St. Patrick's Cathedral, Prince and Mott St. for a tour of Little Italy.

4/14, 21, 28 at 6. **Ghosts After Sunset;** haunted Greenwich Village. Meet at Washington Square Arch.

4/22 at 2. **Beverly Hills East;** meet by the Waldorf-Astoria for some celebrity home viewing.

Brooklyn Botanical Garden. Free tours take you through 52 beautiful acres. Sat. and Sun. at 1; meet at the Education Building, 1000 Washington Ave. (718-857-2430).

Urban Park Rangers. Walks and workshops, all free unless noted. Have included tours of various mansions, the Quaker Friends Cemetery, boathouses, park statues, historic houses, and strolls back in time. Call for weekly information. **Brooklyn** (718-287-3400)...**Manhattan** (397-3080)...**Queens** (718-699-4204)...**Staten Island** (718-667-6042).

New York Public Library. "Between the Lions", a free 1-hour tour of the Central Research Library, 5th Ave. and 42nd St., that includes anecdotes about art, history, literature, and architecture. Daily except Sun., and holidays at 11 am and 2 pm, from the Visitor Information Desk. (869-8089).

Shore Walkers. Goal is to hike all

around shorelines and waters of New York. Call about weekend hikes. (599-0195).

OFF-OFF-BROADWAY

The Brothers. Comedy about how to raise children. Thu. thru Sat. at 8. Sun. at 3. Thru. 4/29. **Theater 22**, 54 W. 22nd St. (243-2805). \$8.

CASA. Explores people's inner reactions to daily life. Thu. Thru Sun. at 7:30; \$10. **LaMaMa's Annex Theater**, 74A E. Fourth St. (475-7710).

Dance With Me. About the changing patterns of intimate relationships. Tue. thru Sat. at 8, Sat. at 2, Sun. at 3. Thru 4/15. \$8. **Pearl Theater**, 125 W. 42nd St. (279-4200).

Does A Tiger Wear A Necktie? Drama about a drug treatment facility. Tue. and Wed. at 8. \$10. Thru 5/1. **13th St. Theater**, 50 W. 13th St. (675-6677).

Graduation Party. Play on mother-daughter co-dependence, homophobia. 4/25-4/28 at 8. \$7. **American Theater**, 314 W. 54th St. (581-3044).

Whatever Happened to Chinese Baker? Football coach gets caught playing 200 lb. chimp against Notre Dame. Tue.-Sat. at 8, Wed. and Sun. at 3; \$8. Opens 4/17. **Pearl**, 125 W. 22nd St. (279-4200).

We want to hear from YOU. Tell us what you've found in New York City.

Send all contributions for all sections of the Femmes d'Esprit to Michelle DiPoala's Honors Mailbox.

NEXT DEADLINE: OCTOBER 10th

Meeting to be announced

(Calculus con't from page 1)

University of Texas at Austin last year, the mean grade point average for the new honors students (UTA calls the program "*Emerging Students*") was 3.53; the regular class sections averaged 1.66.

That is truly amazing.

The grumbling college officials are concerned that the gap is too large. Treisman wonders why they were not concerned when the gap went the other way.

The Treisman model is "virtually the antithesis of remediation". It has been said that if you tell a person long enough that they are something, they will become that image of themselves. When the emphasis is on remediation, the student feels that he or she is expected to *be* stupid, rather than allow themselves to take pride in being smart.

"It's an investment, but one of those investments that has a really high payoff."



Don't forget to make an appointment for Honors Advisement!

(Black History cont. from p.3)

Americans could point to the system as the reason for lack of accomplishment. Today, it is much more difficult to blame the system so in a defensive mood some African Americans have defined their own sphere of competence, particularly in sports and entertainment. This type of thinking is more insidious and pernicious than the laws that kept us oppressed.

More than ever, especially as societal barriers to achievement begin to crumble, our youth must appreciate their history to avoid self-imposed barriers.

(Editor's note: Dr. Harris is the Director of African Studies at Cornell University and member of ASAL Council. This article was published in Black Issues in Higher Education, Feb. 1990)

The Staff of the Femmes d'Esprit wants your input...

Did you read this issue from cover to cover? ☐ YES ☐ NO

What did you find most interesting? _____

Which elements would you like to change? _____

Comments _____

Please detach and return to Michelle DiPoala's Honors Mailbox.